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MCGILL DAILY

Vol. 52 — No. 6

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1962

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Rock Bottom Credit Terms Available



Women's Union blazer girl, Teddi Sovie, is seen trying to interest Queen Victoria in a new Red Blazer. Seeing as all freshettes are buying them now, the distinguished Lady has decided to keep up with the times. Her first fitting will be next week if she can come down to Irving's.

Rub-A-Dub-Dub Four Profs In A Tub

Students at McGill will once again be treated to a night of humour and entertainment, when the 1962 version of the annual "Professors' Raft" is launched on Monday, October 1, at 8:30 pm in the Union Ballroom.

Aboard the "Raft" will be four professors representing Science, Engineering, Arts and Commerce. The raft is large enough to rescue only one faculty, however, and there will be a great debate to determine the lucky survivor. Fur will fly, as, egged on by the incitements of the frenzied spectators, each of the dons struggles for victory by proclaiming the merits of his own faculty.

Personalities

Grover Furr is in charge of this year's "Raft" and Professor Louis Dudek will fill the honourable position of moderator. Mr. Borwick of the English Department

will bravely defend the faculty of Arts and Professor Byrd of the Accounting Department will do the same for Commerce. Dean Joly will once again uphold the merits of Engineering, while Professor Boyes, the head of the Genetics Department will attempt to convince one and all that Science is the faculty most worthy to survive.

Fortified by their confidence in their own faculty, and an utter contempt for the others — both opinions lovingly nurtured from undergraduate days eons ago — and emboldened to rash temerities by the clamours of their supporters in the audience, the profs ask no quarter and give none, avidly hurling their darts of wit and satire to puncture each others' swollen vaunts. That representative adjudged best equipped by his chosen field to contribute to world development will be allowed to live. The

three losers must jump overboard to meet their death.

Vulnerable chinks inevitably appear in seemingly impregnable defenses. The mob roars as the distressed combatants reel from successively more staggering blows; a pause is denied even to catch breath or staunch wounds. At last, rebuttal terminated, the moderator arises to deliver into the tensed atmosphere his thundering summary, before rendering his awful and irrevocable verdict.

The sentence having been passed and carried out, the audience will then adjourn to the lounge, where cokes will be on sale and students will have an opportunity to become acquainted with the professors and each other in an informal atmosphere.

The "Raft" will enable students to support their faculty and meet their professors.

Redmen Battle St. F.X. In Gridiron Special

by BOB COHEN
Sports Editor

Twenty-nine long days of training camp end tonight for Bill Bewley's McGill Football Redmen. Tomorrow afternoon at 2 pm, the Red and White gridgers will plunge into their first scrap of the season. The St. Francis Xavier X-Men will be the Redmen's guests at Molson Stadium in this exhibition game for the benefit of the Canadian Paraplegic Association.

From the looks of things, the game is going to be well worth all the press that it's been getting throughout the city during the past week. Don Loney's X-Men come to the big city a determined, well-drilled unit.

Motivating the Xavierians should be the least of Loney's problems. In all the time that he's been at St. F.X. (seven seasons), his teams have lost but two games. After they were tripped up by the Red and White last season, they went through the rest of their schedule undefeated. Since 1955, they have been top dogs in Maritime Inter-collegiate football.

The big movers in the various football conferences are the types who are usually ripe for the kill. They get complacent and they often make easy pickings for a charged up opponent.

This sort of thing has never been evident in St. F.X. football during the Loney era. The team works extremely hard (they've been practicing twice a day for a month) and they take tremendous pride in the football they play.

Technically, the X-Men usually play faultless football. They run their plays with a distinct precision and a good sense of timing. The size of the middle of the Redmen line proved to be their ruination in 1961. In the last quarter, even that didn't seem to help though.

What To Expect

Unless Coach Loney has changed his system (and with the success that he's had in the past, there's no reason to suspect this) the Redmen can expect to see an offence built around a quick-hitting ground game.

This is the sort of thing that St. F.X. usually comes up with. They have a fast mobile line which can lead blocking to either side with equal facility. They can and do

pass however. If the Redmen are hard pressed to stop the Xavierian ground game, they can consider themselves in trouble.

The Big Red Team

On the other side of the line of scrimmage, St. F.X. is going to find itself pitted against an equally determined, technically able bunch of footballers. On the basis of what's been shown in training, prospects, for the offence especially, are particularly exciting.

The Redmen will be going with one of their best balanced attacks in many a moon. In 1960, a championship year for Old McGill, Tom Skypeck's passing game was so effective because he had fellows like Carl Hansen and Bob Milligan who were able to move quickly inside and out. That offence was almost impossible to contain.

Last season, the running game was not too effective and the total offence consequently suffered. In 1962 however, the scene is changed once again. George Telesh and Leon Abbott are the boys that will likely carry most of the ground attack. Telesh moves well through the line and around end. Abbott will supply the power straight up the middle.

Don Taylor, Russ Zelko and Willie Lambert provide three excellent targets for quarterback Skypeck's aerial bombs. What is perhaps most impressive about the Redmen offence however is a strong quick group of blocking linemen. Dave Morton, Brian Marshall and John DeFederico provide a strong middle. Andy Conner and John Bowler, both 225-pounders, will give the Redmen straight away power at tackle. Dick Feldler and Don Taylor complete this impressive front seven. Feldler is a tough customer who's going to be hard to contain and coach Bewley expects Taylor to raise a few eyebrows on his blocking assignments as well. To add insult to injury, Zelko is supposed to be as good a blocker as any of them.

Backfield Depth

Let's not forget the backfield depth of the Redmen either. Eric Walter was originally slated to start at halfback and relieve Lambert for full time duty on defence, but Walter twisted his ankle last week and his effectiveness has temporarily been reduced.

At fullback, Abbott has not had the final word and Ian Monteith is ready to go at any time. In Antigonish last year, big Monteith practically dismembered St. F.X. all by himself when he carried the ball straight up the middle five successive times to set up McGill's second touchdown.

So, here's the story. Speed against speed. Balance against Balance. Pride against Pride. McGill against St. F.X. Don't miss it!

Sharp Attains Engineering SEC Position

Gordon Sharp, a fifth year chemical engineer, has been acclaimed Engineering Undergraduate Students' Representative on the Students' Executive Council.

Sharp, who hails from Jamaica, is on the executive of Phi Kappa Pi fraternity and has worked on the Winter Carnival for the past two years.

Yehudi Freedman, who was elected to the post last year, was forced to resign for academic reasons. Applications were called by the SEC and Sharp was acclaimed.

Campus To Host Guests In Fourth Open House

McGill will open its doors to the public next month to host its fourth Open House. "Meet McGill '62", a student-faculty project will take place on Friday and Saturday, October 12 and 13, coinciding with the Graduates Homecoming Weekend as well as the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Canadian Officers' Training Corps.

Held once every three years, Open House is an attempt to display to the public and to all others who are interested in this cosmopolitan centre of higher learning the contribution McGill is making to the world through the medium of its research, experiment and advanced studies.

Visitors to the University will have the opportunity of witnessing the valuable work being done at McGill in the training of future leaders in business, government, industry, the arts, and professional life.

Tours Arranged

The two days of exhibitions, displays and tours are intended to reach four different categories of people. Firstly, for the graduate, Open House is aimed at reintroducing him to once familiar surroundings to inform him of what McGill has been doing since

he left his alma mater and to acquaint him with McGill's plans for the future.

Orients Students

For the incoming student and the present student, "Meet McGill '62" will better acquaint him with his surroundings and, no doubt, reveal aspects of University life and education that were previously unsuspected.

For the student of tomorrow, Open House hopes to portray the important role of University education and, for the public, the aim is for a better insight into the functions, objectives and role of a higher institution of learning in society.

To achieve the above-mentioned objectives, all departments, faculties and research units are co-

(Continued on page 6)

Used Book Sale Runs Next Week; Needs Textbooks

The Women's Union Book Exchange announced a revenue of \$574 today, a drop of \$200 from yesterday. The amount taken in date through the sale of used books totals \$2,068.25; of this figure, from 5 to 10% is profit which goes to the Women's Union.

The Book Exchange, located in the Union Basement, will be open to buyers each week day from 12 to 2 pm, until October 5. Students who haven't yet found the books they were looking for, are advised to try again, as hundreds of texts are still coming in.

For those wishing to sell, the hours are from 12 to 3 pm. There is an urgent demand for more used books, especially Sociology, Anthropology, and Psychology texts. Any book not sold is returned to its owner.

There will be a surprise feature on Monday. No hints.

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Byline CUP...

by
Eve Coupland

Too Many Students

MCGILL DAILY

Today there are nearly 350 institutions of higher learning including only those which teach college and university level courses of which forty-five possess the authority to grant degrees. Of the 45 degree-granting institutions, 19 are in Ontario (Of which nine are very recent creations), eight in Nova Scotia, six each in Quebec and New Brunswick, and one each in Alberta, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Prince Edward Island, Newfoundland and British Columbia.

This would indicate that there is plenty of room for young Canadians to pursue University careers. But is there?

THE VARSITY: UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

The headline reads, "Eating spots strained, Arbor room overflowing". Apparently the University of Toronto has received a heavy quota of freshmen. So much so that there is just not enough room for everybody to eat. Despite the extra dining room, students can only find lunch hour accommodation in the corridors. Just one example of discomfort due to over-crowded universities. In other areas, the situation is more grave.

THE ONTARIO: GUELPH

This paper is published weekly by the Union Council of the Federated Colleges of the department of agriculture. They ran an editorial that stated:

"The growing pains of this campus are being felt by the student. He can no longer find the joys of residence life at his fingertips... No residences have been built on the OA-VC-Mac campus since 1933... It is highly unlikely that new residences will appear on the campus for at least two years. By this time the situation may be critical and potential students may be turned away from the "College on the Hill" not because their academic qualifications are inadequate, but because there is no place for students to live, either on or off the campus."

The problem of residence was felt at McGill until this year when new men's residences were opened. It is still being felt on other campuses.

THE UBYSSY: BRITISH COLUMBIA

Their on-campus housing is something that's growing more critical every year through sheer mathematics.

The reason that their housing department had to turn down 600 male students and 300 female students for the residence is simply that the student body has outgrown present accommodations on campus.

"Our problem is we have a static amount of accommodation and an increasing enrolment." Stated the UBC student housing head.

Both the University of British Columbia and McGill however, have had less freshmen registering this year than in the past. One reason is that entrance requirements have become stiffer. Perhaps another concerns finances...

THE BRUNSWICKAN: NEW BRUNSWICK

At UNB there has been another fee increase. Here is a portion of an editorial dealing with the subject:

"Once again students returning to UNB find that their costs are increasing... In some cases this year, increases in fees alone will cost the student an additional eighty-eight dollars over last year. UNB now has several new buildings completed or nearing completion. These buildings are vital, we must have them. All universities are engaged in this same scramble to provide facilities for mushrooming enrolments.

What is lamentable about the process of expansion is that the students are bearing too much of the costs involved. Neither scholarship and bursary assistance nor the incomes of students' parents are increasing in pace with the cost of a University education."

THE RYERSONIAN:

"Ryerson is crowded. This simple fact is known to all, yet students still persist in blocking doorways, stairs and halls. They gather in sheep-like flocks, moving jaws, and rolling eyes while exchanging trite chunks of verbal garbage."

This Daily-like statement was followed in a subsequent issue by a write-up of Dr. Stuart Reid's talk at the NFCUS Seminar in Ottawa.

"Most of all he concerned himself with the problem of bigness... Mere bigness has inherent in it many problems. Universities are losing their essential function as a place where minds can meet and student and teacher exchange ideas. Along with this, said Dr. Reid, is the problem of maintaining a unity throughout the institution."

Then, which is better - bigger universities for all the people who wish to attend them? Or a more exclusive and effective type of higher education? Who knows?

A Surprise Guest

will be there

AT THE

WELCOME BACK DANCE

music by Paul Beauregard
and his orchestra

MEET THE MAYORS:
MEET THE FOOTBALL TEAMS

Saturday Sept. 29 9-12
Admission 1:00 per person

Sir Arthur Currie Gym 475 Pine Ave. West

COMMERCE UNDERGRADUATE SOCIETY ELECTIONS

Nominations are hereby called for
the following positions

Class Presidents: First, second and third year
Permanent Class President: Fourth year

Twenty signatures from nominee's own class
are required

All nominations must be signed by the candidate

DEADLINE FOR NOMINATIONS
Tuesday, Oct. 9th

to be handed in to John at the Tuck Shop in Union
GERALD S. ROITER
Electoral Officer

IODE Scholarships Obtainable Now

This month, the Imperial Order of the Daughters of the Empire is offering Post-Graduate Scholarships for studies in Great Britain.

The scholarships, valued at \$2000 each, were created to perpetuate the memory of men and women who gave their lives in defence of the Empire in the two World Wars.

The scholarships are valid at any university in England, with the stipulation that the applicant live in either Colleges or the University hostels.

Qualifications

Candidates must be British by birth or naturalization and should be residents of Canada for at least five years.

Academic standing, personal character, physical condition, and future plans will be taken into consideration.

Ex-Service personnel must have passed their 20th but not their 34th birthday in October of the year during which they first hold the scholarship. A degree from a recognized university or degree-granting college in Canada and registration in a Graduate School is mandatory for each candidate.

Applications

Candidates should apply in the province of his university. Final decisions are made by the General Selection Committee on the recommendation of the Provincial Committee. Final deadline for the applications is October 15, 1962.

Ryerson Band Lacks Support

TORONTO (CUP) — Lack of student support has doomed the band of the Ryerson Institute of Technology. Former bandmaster, Arthur Britton, felt that student indifference to the band was due to the wealth of spare time activities available on the Ryerson campus. The Students' Union Corporation denied funds to the support of the band because of such lack of interest.

Indian Recital Planned By Faculty Of Music

The Faculty of Music will present a recital of classical music of India on Saturday, September 29, in Redpath Hall. The recital will feature Mr. Ali Khan and Mr. Ghosh, playing the Sirod (an Indian stringed instrument) and the Tabla (drum) respectively. The commentator will be Dr. Rossette Renshaw, and the public is invited free of charge.

National Assembly Of WUSC Convening In Winnipeg October 5

by PETER LASKEY

The World University Service of Canada will open its 17th National Assembly in Winnipeg at the University of Manitoba on October 5 with a general plenary session. McGill will be represented at the Assembly by a contingent consisting of David Citrin and Richard Deckelbaum, chairman and vice-chairman, respectively, of WUS at McGill.

The Assembly will review the work of the WUSC International Committee and local committees during the past year. Dr. Francis J. Leddy will present a comprehensive report on these subjects. Makoto Fujita, General Secretary of WUS Japan and a special guest at the Assembly will be present and is expected to submit a report on the International WUS Assembly, held in Japan this summer.

In addition, general policy and programs will be formulated and the officers and National Committee will be elected for 1962-63. Other topics slated to be brought up for discussion include Canadian

Student Mental Health programs and Aid to New African and Asian Universities. The assembly is expected to devote special attention to expansion projects in the International Aid and Hospitality programs and will also review the Scholarship plans. A committee

will deal with propositions for the 1963 Assembly to be held in Pakistan.

Much of the work will be transacted in study groups and commissions during the weekend and the Assembly closing has been set for the afternoon of October 8.

PREVIEWS

Items for this column must be entered in the book provided in the "Daily" Office before 2:15 pm, on the day before publication. Insertions will not be accepted on pieces of paper or by the telephone. Instructions may be found on the cover of the "Preview Book". Any item entered incorrectly will be disregarded.

Today

NEWMAN CLUB: Get acquainted Dance at Newman House, 8:30 pm. Freshman reception and mass, Newman House, 1:05 pm.

MCGILL NEW DEMOCRATS: Business meeting and discussion of ideology, 1 pm, in the Salon.

PLAYERS' CLUB: Casting for major production: "Fondo and Lis" by Arrabal, 7:30 in the Salon.

WEST INDIAN SOCIETY: "Welcome Back" Dance, 8:30-2 am, Union Lounge.

ESTONIAN STUDENTS SOCIETY: Important meeting re social calendar and by-elections, 1 pm, Rm 110, Engineering Building.

C.U.S.: Twist Party — all welcome, 3 pm, Union Lounge.

CHINESE STUDENTS' SOCIETY: September Party for old and new students to get acquainted. All welcome, 8 pm, Walter M. Stewart Room.

RIFLE AND PISTOL CLUB: Rifle-ry 7-9 pm, pistolry 9-10 pm. All

members of executive, please attend. Prospective members welcome. Rifle Range in the Gym.

AIESEC: Executive Meeting, Monday, 1 pm, AIESEC Office.

RADIO MCGILL: Anyone interested, come to Old Union Penthouse. Jobs available in any field. 1-2 pm.

MCGILL HELLENIC CLUB: Executive meeting, 1 pm, at the Union.

Weekend

I.V.C.F.: Freshman Reception Party. Games, sing-song, entertainment. Refreshments will be served. 8 pm, Saturday, Walter M. Stewart Room.

WEST INDIAN SOCIETY: Picnic bus leaves Roddick Gates at 11 am, Sunday for Rawdon. \$1.00 per person.

STUDENT ZIONIST ORGANIZATION: Opening Kumsitz, featuring Ron Eliran, 8:15 pm, Sunday at 2025 University.

NEWMAN CLUB: Mass, 10 am-12 noon, Newman House, 3484 Peel. Sunday.

Pro Musica Society — Youth Series

4 concerts at the Comedie Canadienne — Saturdays at 2.30 pm

Oct. 13—HART HOUSE ORCHESTRA, BOYD NEEL, cond.
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11.00 am — HOLY COMMUNION

And the Reception of New Members
Communion Meditation

"THE ATONEMENT: THE FORGIVENESS OF SIN"
The Third Sermon Subject in the Minister's New Series
of Morning Sermons based on the remarkable Study Book
"The Word and the Way".

The Reverend Dr. Norman Rawson Preaching at the Morning Service.

7.15 pm — In the Sanctuary — Music for Meditation.

Mr. Gifford Mitchell, B.A., B.Mus., Organist.

7.30 pm — Sermon Subject:

"IS THE MODERN CHRISTIAN CHURCH ADEQUATE FOR ITS
WORLD MISSION?"

Special Guest Preacher THE REVEREND KENNETH H. PRIOR, B.S.A.,
LL.D., Field Secretary, Board of Overseas Missions, presenting an
interesting account of his undertaking in Foreign Lands.

9.00 pm — Fireside Hour

Dr. Prior will show coloured slides of Korea and Hong Kong and
tell their story.

FELLOWSHIP HOURS WILL FOLLOW

D. VI. 9-1231.

Dance Saturday To Welcome Back Upperclassmen

The Welcome Back Dance will once again highlight the month of September. At 9 pm on Saturday, September 29, the annual affair for upperclassmen (although Frosh are welcome to attend) will begin in the Sir Arthur Currie Gym.

The highlight of the evening will be the appearance of a surprise guest and Mayors Drapeau of Montreal and MacNeil of Antigonish, N.S., and both the Redmen and the St. Francis Xavier football squads. During the evening Mayor Drapeau, or his representative, Councillor John Lynch Staunton, will exchange pleasantries with Mayor MacNeil concerning their bet on the afternoon's football game.

Should the Redmen win, (and they will), Mayor MacNeil will present Mayor Drapeau with a barrel of Nova Scotia apples. In the event of an X-man victory (Perish the thought), the latter will be minus one barrel of Quebec maple syrup.

CLASSIFIED ADS

ROOMS St. Famille 3566 (Milton) Single or large room furnished for two, new furniture, sink, hot water, frigidaire, hot plate - Ladies preferred. VI 5-4634 — \$9. — \$12. weekly.

Would like a drive to Toronto this weekend — will share expenses — Phone Lynn VI 5-6933.

LOST Parker 51 fountain pen probably in PSC or Union. If found please call Gary CT 7-1575.

INTERCOLLEGIATE FOOTBALL FOR THE CHURCHILL TROPHY

St. Francis Xavier University X-men
vs.

McGill University Redmen

Saturday — September 29 at 2 pm — Molson Stadium

Unreserved seats — all sections of South Stands

MCGILL STUDENTS — 50c

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MCGILL DAILY

Fifty-second Year of Publication

The Oldest College Daily in the Commonwealth

The McGill Daily is published five times a week by the Students' Society of McGill University at 690 Sherbrooke Street West, Telephone AV. 8-2244. Authorized as second class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash. Postage paid at Montreal. Editorial opinions expressed are those of the Managing Board and not the official opinion of the Students' Executive Council.

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IN CHARGE OF THIS ISSUE

NEWS: loose o'roka (Desk Editor), gerald tanny, mary feltin, lan lepie, lynn purdy, janice argyle, george (sorry, I can't read my own writing), lyn rosette, peter laskey, wenda mcnevin, special thanks to susie scott and karen magee.
SPORTS: n rodsep (Desk), bob cohen, new fellow in shirtsleeves. PHOTOS: al magil, news and sports desk editors meeting at 1 pm today.
Happy birthday to Eve from all of us.

SEPTEMBER 28, 1962

Potpourri

The Throne Speech, read at the opening yesterday of the 25th Parliament, leaves many questions unanswered. True, the legislature program is ambitious; true there are many commendable proposals; but, unfortunately, some of the most pressing problems facing Canada today and demanding immediate attention are ignored. The speech is conspicuous not by what it reveals but by what it conceals.

It is all right to speak of a Dominion-Provincial conference on the choice of a national flag "and other national symbols"; but nowhere is there any mention of Canada's position with regard to the Common Market. True, Mr. Diefenbaker spoke of "alternative plans" at the recent Commonwealth Conference on the question of Britain's entry into the Common Market; but these alternatives have never been presented to Parliament; and 63% of the electorate voted against Mr. Diefenbaker in the June election. Surely this is an issue which should now be submitted to Parliament, the only representative forum of the entire nation.

It is all right to speak of the expansion of the export trade promotion program; but nowhere is there any attempt to define Canada's position in the emerging trading patterns. Nowhere is there any attempt to respond to the implications of an Atlantic trading community or a European Free Trade Area or both. While the rest of the Western world speaks in terms of free trade, Canada continues to sail against the wind.

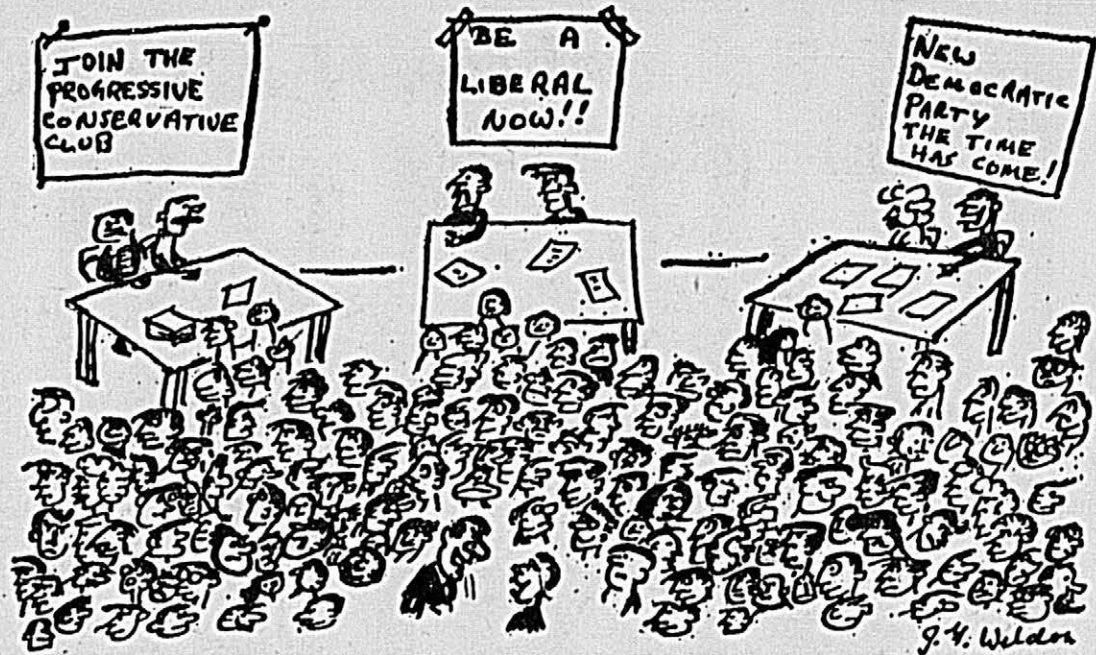
It is all right to speak in terms of the development of natural resources, but nowhere is there any mention of the problems of Canadian-American relations. Yet this is precisely the issue on which the Diefenbaker government fought the 1957 election; surely these problems are no less pressing today. Nowhere is there any mention of the problem of American investment in Canada or the lack of it; nowhere is there any mention of Canada's defence policy and the United States' involvement in it.

The Throne Speech has outlined policies designed to foster economic growth, curb unemployment, strengthen the balance of payments, and provide the country with a stable economy. But it has ignored the very issues upon which the success of its policies will be contingent. The Diefenbaker program has some good medicine in it; but it is hard to provide a cure when you haven't diagnosed the disease.

Apples And Syrup

The gambling laws of two provinces, and undoubtedly the liquor laws of one, will be flouted tomorrow in honour of the first home game of the Redmen. The first of these facts is all the more important when we consider that the violators will be no less than the chief magistrates of Montreal and Antigonish. Of a more enduring nature will be the contribution made, as a result of the game, to the rehabilitation and care of Paraplegics. This is a most deserving cause and one which lends a note of seriousness to the entire undertaking.

No one can forget the electric effect our recent football championship had on the whole campus. The entire student body will be cheering when the Redmen take the field tomorrow.



"I wonder if I could get a discount by joining all three."

Letters To The Editors

Adventures At Circus Minimus

Dear Sir,

Wednesday's *Daily* had a few Vignettes of the 'Circus Maximus' presented by the basement branch of our bookstore. I would like to offer few more.

Monday I made the mistake of going to this notorious phenomenon only I visited the 'Flea Circus' branch on McTavish. It was about 4:40 in the afternoon and I had just left classes a little early to pick up a vital textbook.

At the stylish doorway to the place, stood a child who was apparently handling the door. Actually he was supposed to be a one way 'Valve', letting people out but not into the store.

I asked him why it was that he had placed himself so, for I could not pass and I was dying to get in. I got the following reply:

"Mr. R., the manager, said that since the store was crowded, we shouldn't let in any more customers after 4:30 or else we would not be able to close at five." How touching I thought.

At this time a member of the clergy came up to the 'Valve' and was also repulsed in a similar fashion. When he explained that he had come all the way from the U. of M. and that it had taken him an hour to get there, the 'Valve' just shrugged but held his ground. I noticed in the 'valve's' behaviour, a marked resemblance to some of our own MTC conductors' antics. He told the cleric to try again the next day maybe he'd be luckier.

Personally I took myself to a well known but oft forgotten, bookstore near the Roddick Gates. The place was not crowded and there I was welcomed by no less than four salesladies waiting to take my order. I made the purchase, paid, I am sure, a little less for the book, and was out of the store in seven minutes.

So, I ask you, why pay more, get squashed and trampled, and be treated like a gatecrasher? If we all shopped at this other place, Mr. R., the 'Valve', and the whole staff of the 'Circus Minimus' would get out at five, we'd be richer, and I'd be proud of us.

"Disgruntled"

Layton Slovenly!

Dear Sir,

I should hope that 'A Poet's Advice' ("The only advice I

can give to undergraduates is to go out and lead drunk and disorderly lives.") in Wednesday's edition of the *McGill Daily* is either a misquote or a joke. If a misquote, may I suggest more accurate reporting; if a joke, it is in extremely poor taste, irrelevant, warped, incomprehensible, certainly not "advice", and undoubtedly the product of a slovenly and indiscreet adolescent humour.

If Mr. Layton has some pearl of wisdom that he wishes to impart to the undergraduates of McGill, let him do so using the mind we suppose he has.

D. Moulard, S.T.M.I.

* * *

Layton Sabotages!

Dear Sir,

Irving Layton is sabotaging McGill students. While they are dutifully following the great man's advice by leading drunk and disorderly lives, students from his own Sir George Williams University will be catching up to, and surpassing McGill's standards.

I caution the *McGill Daily* to beware of outspoken advice from known and active poets.

Eve Norton, B.A.II.

Ed Note: The following poem was submitted along with the above letter.

for Irving

Sober On McGill Campus

My veins are drained of blood
I lie slumped on the grass,
a red feather on my
houndstooth chest.

A freckle faced
physioandoccupationaltherapy
girl
walks, crutches in hand.

There is not poetry
in my credentials
or alcohol.

Sun dappled ivy; green leaves
flutter stained glass patterns
on the page of my letter
to the editor.

* * *

Social Credit Club Proposed

Dear Sir,

I would like to take advantage of your column to make a very important request. A few of us would like to form a Social Credit Club at McGill, and hope all those interested in joining will write to your paper.

The purpose of this club will be to give free air to the discus-

sion of Creditiste ideas, since our leaders, we believe, have been treated in an unfair and snobbish manner by certain pseudo-intellectuals and biased newspapermen. A prime example of this is an article which appeared on the editorial pages of *The Montreal Star*, in which the author, Mr. J. B. McGeachy called Mr. Aberhart (former Premier of B.C.) "nutty".

Since we believe that we have not been getting a fair deal, and since we believe that a University's prime purpose is to educate, we can educate the students to an understanding of the much maligned and misunderstood Social Credit economic policy. If we get enough members, I feel certain that such distinguished and right-thinking Canadian leaders as Mr. Thomson and Mr. Caouette would be only too glad to speak to us.

Raoul Bergeron, B.A.I.

* * *

What Is A Canadian?

Dear Sir,

I spent this summer in the U.S. and came across many people who, inevitably, asked me about Canadians. As a foreign student here, they were interested in hearing my impressions of Canadians and Canada, especially at the time of the federal elections and during the Saskatchewan doctors versus government clash. I, however, realized that in a year I had failed to recognise any outstanding Canadian characteristics, and this may well be that I am unobservant.

Now I think of a Canadian as an American (or rather a North American) who is a little more sympathetic to Britain and the Commonwealth, and who is apt to think twice about bilingualism. This may be totally wrong and certainly not very accurate, but perhaps national characteristics are not easily discernable in any part of the world.

Admittedly, objective self-analysis is a pretty difficult undertaking but what do Canadians think they have as characteristics. In other words, I want to know what makes a Canadian a Canadian, and will appreciate reading about this in the *Daily*.

I shall welcome the opportunity to discuss this directly with any interested Canadian - my phone is VI. 4-3203.

Nili Quigo

M^cGILL DAILY PANORAMA

Vol. 2

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1962

No. 1

Architecture In

PLACE VILLE MARIE

In the architectural "hodge-podge" that is Montreal a new building is unlikely to attract a great deal of notice. However, when the new structure is over forty stories high it is able to demand a certain amount of attention. Montreal can now boast three such skyscrapers.

A great many Montrealers are suddenly aware of architecture for the first time in their lives. On street-corners downtown one can continually hear debate on the merits or faults of these glittering monuments. It is important that such excitement has been created, for progress in city planning can only come about through the interest and concern of the populace.

Cruciform Design

Of the three buildings, the Royal Bank of Canada Building, better known as the "Place Ville Marie", is without doubt the most striking, due perhaps to its revolutionary cruciform design. To those of us who take an interest in the visual world which surrounds us, this building is a stimulating new object on the horizon. It is an object which invites exploration.

To begin, let us examine this construction from a distance. It is possible to get far enough away from it to see it as a whole, and this is probably the way in which the architect conceived it. Like any skyscraper, the emphasis had, of necessity, to be on the vertical. Yet if the designer wishes to avoid monotony he requires a contrast to this powerful movement. Here we find the windows used to stress the horizontal. They run in strips across the face of the vertical slabs. At top and bottom of the huge walls we find vertical ribs being allowed to dominate.

Monotonous Texture

In a construction of this size these elements tend to establish an overall texture. Unfortunately in the Place Ville Marie the textural quality of these forty stony slabs is one of ugly monotony which even the play of reflected light does not relieve.

In an attempt to explore the possibilities of skyscraper design the architect employed the "cruciform" or "cross" shape. This concept, which seems so revolutionary on paper, seems to lose its dynamic quality

by JOHN MacGREGOR

first of two articles

Apart from its utilitarian aspect as a monster office complex, we may see this structure as a unique spatial composition, a three dimensional sculpture through which one may wander.

Spatial Qualities

No art form is able to impose its spatial qualities to the extent that architecture can. Those who enter this building are moulded by it; its emotional climate permeates them. However, most of the people who pass through "La Place" are unconscious of this effect. It has much to offer those individuals who possess a conscious and perceptive mind.

A building of the size of Place Ville Marie is fantastically complex. No one can hope to evaluate it in detail. However, in that we live with it in our midst, it is natural to try to come to terms with it. As its newness wears off we can examine it more objectively.

Aesthetic Qualities

Linked to the question of function is another equally important element. A building must be beautiful; we demand a certain strength and elegance of form. We expect a structure that has unity, simplicity, and humanness.

It is characteristics such as these that make the difference between a building that is a work of art and a building that is merely a machine or container. How well does the Place Ville Marie fulfill our expectations in this respect?

and appear static as a solid. From a distance the four projecting wings of the building overlap in unpleasant ways depending on the angle from which the building is seen. Only in strong sunlight are the segments suitably contrasted and related.

The structure is capped by what can only have been an afterthought, a small and rather ridiculous observatory which bears no relation to the rest of the structure. Possibly it was hoped that this cube would express the central core of the building. This it fails to do.

The most successful part of the design is to be found in the four gigantic blocks which appear to float at the lower corners of the building. Had the structure as a whole been lower they would have been still more expressive. As it is, they make the transition between the towers and the ground most beautifully. For those who are concerned with their function, these cubes house the main offices of the Royal Bank.

One of the most difficult areas to be dealt with in the design were the



The Royal Bank Building, which forms the center of the Place Ville Marie complex of stores and offices, is seen from a rather unusual angle in this photograph. The building is 42 floors high.

corners created at the junction of the four towers. In that the eye is naturally led to these areas, they are of great importance. One cannot help but feel that the architect designed the cruciform building with the concepts of a typical rectangular construction too solidly in his mind.

Many of the faults of the building disappear at night. The surface gains immensely in interest due to the irregular distribution of lighting. The horizontal window areas now dominate and the building appears wider. Interior ceilings are ribbed with light fixtures and since these can be seen from the outside at night, a new dimension is added.

Without doubt one of the trends

of the architecture of the Twentieth Century has been to create the illusion of superb lightness, buildings that literally appear to float. Place Ville Marie is no exception to this trend. Every trick is used to conceal the weight of the form.

Questionably Balanced

The curtain wall is allowed to take over and glass dominates the surface. The visual foundation of the building is actually of smaller size than the upper stories. The whole structure appears to depend on an ever-questionable balance.

Finally we might ask what relationship this vast monument has to its builders - man. As you approach the building, at close range, you will find the answer. Like any skyscraper it dwarfs us. It roars into the sky, huge, blatant, and inhuman. Rightly or wrongly it is a symbol of our materialistic age, a symbol of the machine let loose. It is quite typical of the architecture of the Twentieth Century in the United States, an architecture that often forgets to be human while creating sterile glass boxes.

Place Ville Marie Theatre

Offices and stores in the Place Ville Marie complex have been opening at intervals during the past few weeks. Wednesday night saw the opening of a new theatre designed to show art films to relatively small audiences. Its first offering was the Canadian premiere of "Boccaccio 70", an Italian film in three acts. Our review of "Boccaccio 70" appears on page 3.

How To Stop Smoking

If you smoke and wish you didn't... then read in October's Reader's Digest how to be your own boss when it comes to cigarettes (there are three simple steps you can take to stop smoking forever). Is tobacco really habit-forming... does it help ease nervous tension... how does it affect the rest of your body? Get your copy of Reader's Digest today... 39 articles of lasting interest.

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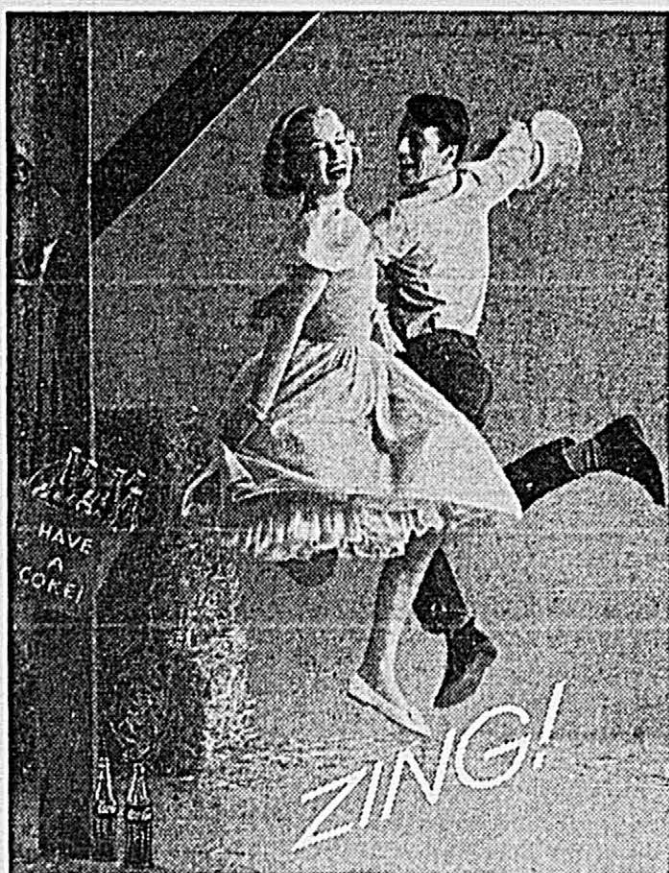
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TRAVELLING EXHIBITION OF DUTCH ART OPENS MONTREAL MUSEUM

"The Dutch Contribution to the International Development of Art since 1945" will be the first major exhibition presented by the Montreal Museum of Fine Arts this year.

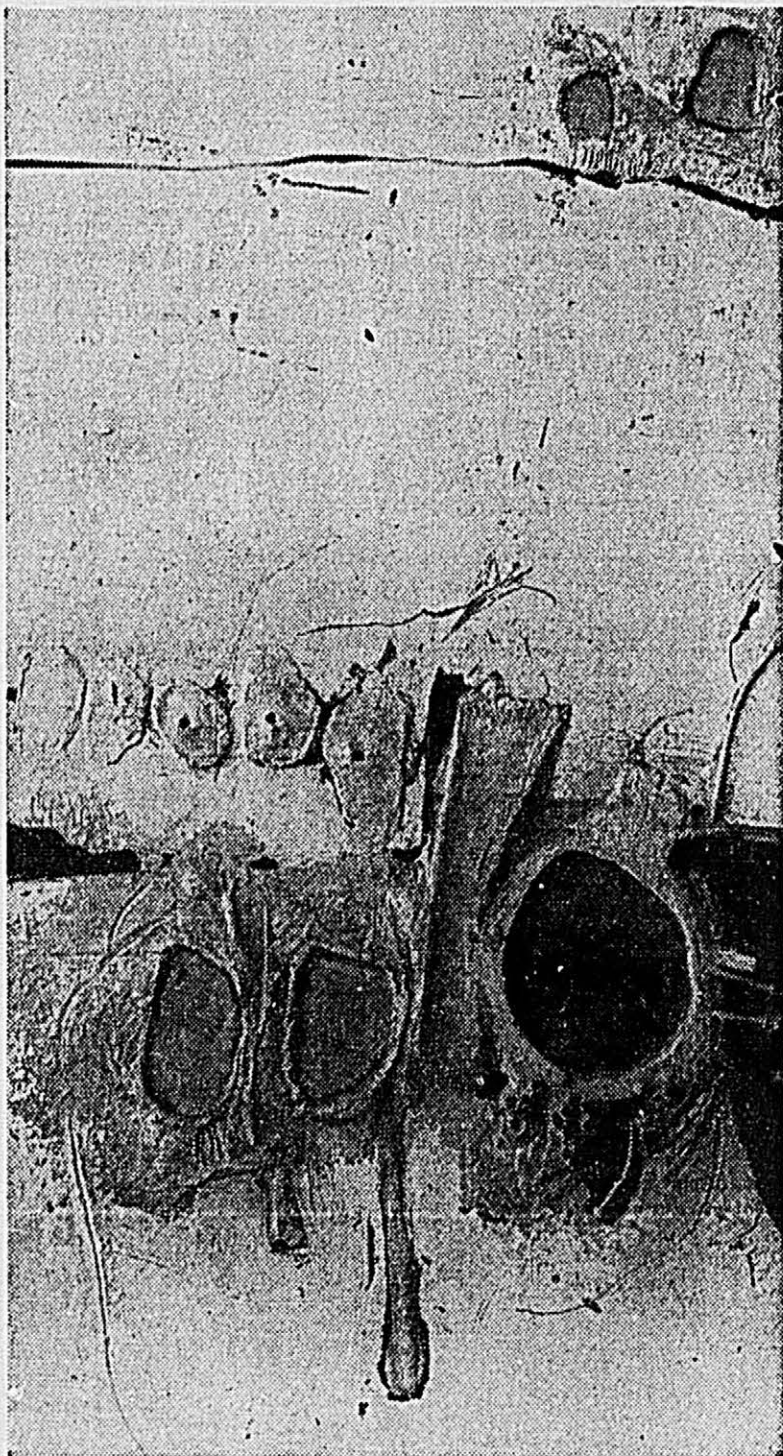
The exhibition, which features some 130 paintings, collages, gouaches and sculptures, represents a revival of artistic feeling in the Netherlands.

According to Mr. W.J.H.B. Sandberg, Director of Municipal Museums in Amsterdam, who is organizing this show in conjunction with Dr. Turner of the Fine Arts Museum, the war caused incredible internal upheaval among the Dutch people, who had been used to 125 years of peace. This was the reason for the strong Resistance Movement in the Netherlands, and also for a deep longing for peace.

Those who had sought so fer-

vently for peace were the most disillusioned when the war finally ended, and they saw that most people tried to ignore what had happened and return to pre-war conditions and attitudes.

A group of young artists expressed in their work their disgust with this state of affairs, and finding that other European artists felt the same way, formed the Cobra movement in 1949. Their first exhibition was in the



Jaap Wagemaker's "Verticaal Wit" is one of some 130 paintings, collages, gouaches and sculptures representing "The Dutch Contribution to the International Development of Art since 1954."

New FM Station Musical Library Features Canadians

A Canadian Talent Library is the main feature of Montreal's newest FM radio station, CJFM, scheduled to start broadcasting Monday.

"The Canadian musician doesn't get a chance," said J. Lyman Potts, manager of the new station. "Most recording is done in the States, England, and Europe."

"If you want to use Canadian music — and most stations do — where do you get it? Small towns, especially, have no access to such music."

"CJFM is recording Canadian music on both stereo and monaural records in Montreal and Toronto — where they have the best recording studios — and will distribute the tunes to other stations across Canada."

By "Canadian music", Mr. Potts explained, he means music arranged, performed, and conducted by Canadians. The songs — standard popular and semi-classical tunes — were, in the main, not written by Canadian composers — "We want songs people will recognize."

A few Canadian composers are represented, however.

Briansky And Smith Exhibit

Gallery Twelve at the Montreal Museum of Fine Arts currently presents two strikingly-different mediums of art by Rita Briansky and Gord Smith.

Both have developed contemporary, yet opposing interpretations of life. Briansky finds expression through aquatints and lithographs, which portray he in-

sight on life with a serene, yet compelling tenderness. Smith abandons representational forms in sculpture for bold shapes and figures of welded metal.

Rita Briansky, a Polish-born Montreal artist, experiments not for the sake of being different, but in her desire to capture the pathos and the joys of life. To achieve the fine lines and muted background, she uses lithographs and aquatints.

Subtle Prints

These prints are etched with an intimacy and subtlety which renders their poignant scenes all the more meaningful. "Discovery" typifies Briansky's skill in rendering not only the body but even the innermost thoughts in the mind of the subject.

A girl awakens to the vastness of the world and the complexity of life, a child dances in the exultation of spring, an old woman

PANORAMA

Published every Friday by the McGill Daily at 650 Sherbrooke Street West. Panorama is a weekly review of entertainment in Montreal, incorporating both criticism and features.

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'Boccaccio 70' Examines Sensuality

SEASON

Stedelijk Museum, Amsterdam. The works they produced were "blatant, outspoken, colourful and dynamic", and the public, although intrigued, was shocked.

The exhibition led to scandal, but it was the beginning of a new era in Dutch art, and the works now being shown in the Museum mark the development of many of these young artists.

Exhibitors

The exhibition is a collection of work by Karel Appel and Bram van Velde, both of whom now live in Paris; Willem de Kooning, considered the dean of painters in New York; Gerrit Benner, Corneille, Ger Lataster, Lizebert, Jaap Wagemaker, Constant, Wessel Couzijn, Carel Visser, Andre Volten, Eugene Brands, Alton Rooskens and Theo Wolvecamp.

The paintings and sculptures have been lent by the artists themselves, private collectors, and leading galleries in the Netherlands, Buffalo, Pittsburgh, Washington, New York, Paris, London, Brussels, Rome and Milan. Mr. Sandberg describes them as "...a new world of monsters, vibrant with energy, screaming, striking out, tearing and torn..."



Romy Schneider, who portrays one of the three women in "Boccaccio 70", is shown in a scene from "The Job", act two of the three-act, Italian-made film. Luchino Visconti directed this segment.

Boccaccio 70 can safely be classed among the best pictures available this year to Montreal audiences.

Divided into three separate acts, the underlying message or philosophy unites what otherwise would be three completely unconnected films, as casting and direction are in different hands in each of the segments.

The problem is that of individuals who strive to establish a sensual identity. The first two segments pose the problem of sensual women isolated in a world of men who are lacking in any emotional understanding of their problem. The third segment provides an answer to their dilemma. The movie presents these points with understanding and a courage that is unusual in current films.

The first film is "The Temptation of Dr. Antonio", starring Anita Ekberg and directed by Federico Fellini. A comic fantasy, it is extremely funny as well as very poignant once the issues involved are realized.

The film is reminiscent of Jonathan Swift's treatment of the smallness of man's mind when faced with values that he cannot comprehend.

There is a good deal of well-handled satire, particularly on certain aspects of religion. This aspect of the film seemed singularly applicable to Quebec; in this reviewer's opinion anyway.

"The Temptation of Dr. Antonio" is a pleasing mixture of comedy, tragedy and irony. It also forms an apt background for the second act entitled "The Job" with Romy Schneider, directed by Luchino Visconti.

This is perhaps the most subtle and the most tragic of the three acts. Unlike the first segment, where the woman was left victorious, here degradation forms the only method by which a woman can live with herself and with her husband.

The tragedy of her final despair is made more intense by the juxtaposition of comic irony. This is a realistic story; there is no fantasy to give it the allusion of the unreal. It strikes home, and leaves the watcher face-to-face with modern society.

(Continued on next page)

"THROUGH A GLASS DARKLY" RELENTLESSLY POWERFUL, BUT NOT COMPLETELY AN ARTISTIC SUCCESS

How much is Ingmar Bergman actually attempting to say? How much of his work is truly meaningful and how much is merely attractive or symbolically meretricious hogwash? These are some of the questions critics are still haggling over, still trying to honestly answer.

It is no easy job to pronounce any sort of categorical judgment on Ingmar Bergman. He is as intellectually slippery as twelve German mystics and twice as complex. He flits between symbolisms of staggering proportions with the complacent ease of an accomplished iconographer or even a William Empson at his height. But no one can effectively tie him down; like all great artists he remains unclassifiable.

He resists all pigeonholing with cynical grace, all criticism with indomitable and indifferent poise.

Bergman is a craftsman in the ancient sense, gathered "into the artifice of eternity", even if at times his craft outweighs the material being sculpted. He is capable of producing both lasting masterpieces and colossi of deception by turns. Good or bad, everything he touches betrays his indelible seal.

Obsessions

On re-examination, his personal obsessions are not so uncommon as they may appear to be at first glance. Bizarre irony, hermeticism of style, cryptic characterizations flavoured with a strange brand of gothic Lagerkvistian monomania have coloured a great deal of twentieth century art, most notably the novels of Faulkner and Hermann Hesse.

Yet unlike many others, Bergman imposes no values, dictates no criteria. His is a vision which often deludes him as well as us. It is that sort of unity composed of truths and lies which must be accepted whole. The reason for this is that his themes appear to choose him. Just as the newborn child soon undergoes the terrifying and traumatic experience of having to accept his perceptions of the immutable world of shapes and forms as absolute to the exclusion of all possible others, Bergman has had his sense of reality involuntarily thrust upon him.

Into the face of militant existentialism he throws the fact that art and life are concerned with selection and not choice. He is thus the incredulous naïf, the ignoble savage whose only real dignity lies in his knowledge of beauty and worth where almost all has been trampled to ruin—the poker player compelled to find meaning in a game he knows definitely to be fixed. In his

hands he clutches the one metaphysical certainty, the marked card. Yet he is able to participate and create. And his consequent awareness of destiny and its horrible implications is one of the most vivid and acute of our time.

Direct Impact

"Through A Glass Darkly" is the latest of Bergman's films and possesses probably more direct impact than any of his earlier ones. It is a picture totally devoid of humor, charm or any of the earlier picturesqueness that was responsible for a good deal of his present reputation.

It gets down to business immediately—no dawdling along conducted tours of medieval chambers of horror or picturebook pasts. There are no smiling skulls here, no toothless hags cuddling ravens, no hocus-pocus, no irrelevant props. Merely four people, a fundamental "mandala" of humanity stretching to the four debilitated corners of the "condition humain."

All the conventional Bergman trappings have now disappeared, shoved aside like so many old leaves. Only the necessary fictions are left—four people trapped

(Continued on next page)

Jointly

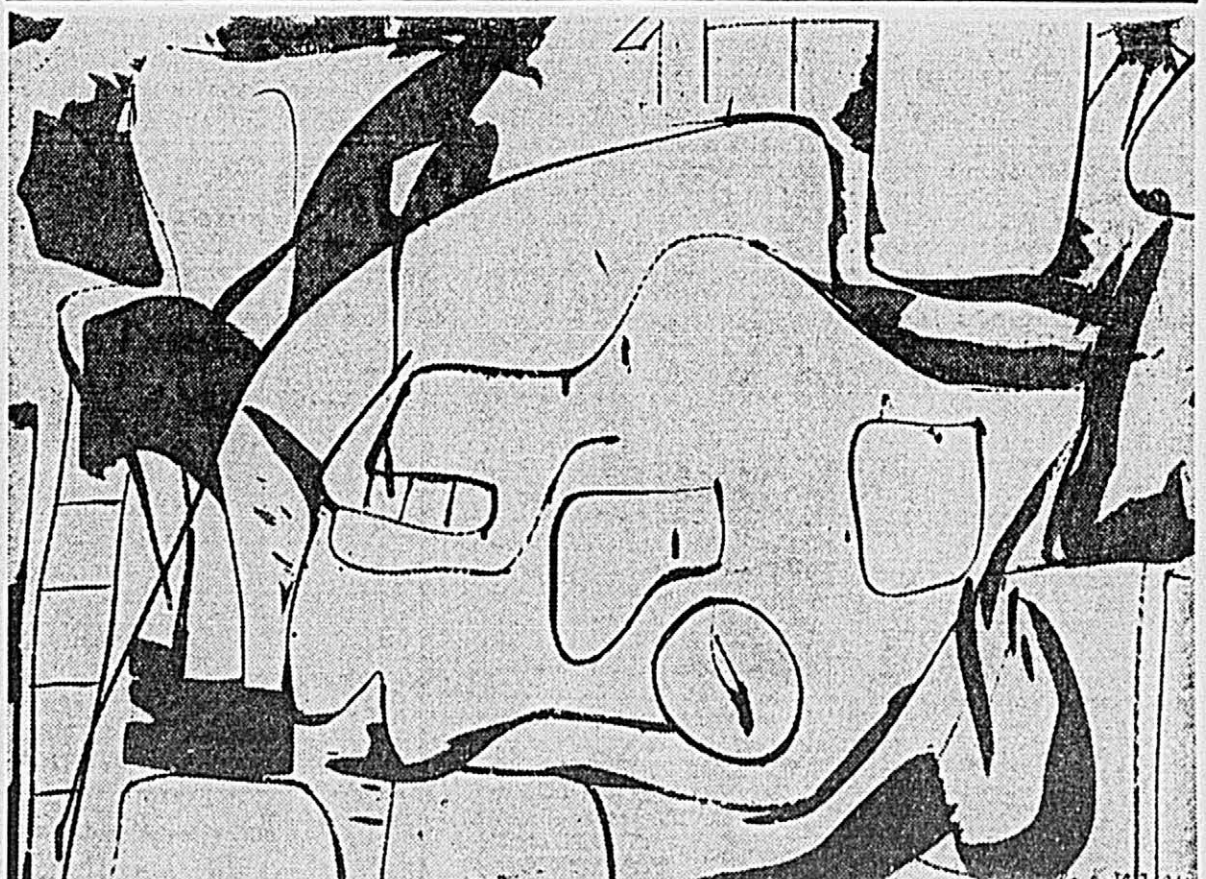
grieves in a barren field. Rarely exaggerated, these simple characterizations attract the viewer with unabashed sentiment, but their lasting impact is in no way diminished.

Gord Smith has found expression in the powerful medium of welded metal sculpture. He first received instruction at Sir George Williams University, but now states that while subject to many influences, he follows no definite school of art. By welding he has achieved a unique balance between the whole and the contributing parts of his works.

Expanding Spirals

His group "Motion" consists of gilded spirals emerging from a common base, expanding with a vigorous yet graceful energy into a circle. The effect is a greater freedom of movement and spaciousness than is possible in more orthodox mediums. Yet these

(Continued on next page)



"Zwart Wit" is by Willem de Kooning, considered the dean of painters in New York. It will be on exhibit at the Museum of Fine Arts beginning October 5.

Music From Down South

This article was compiled for "Panorama" by the chairman, of the McGill SCOPE Committee.

Increasingly colleges are the incubators of new tastes in entertainment. The latest in musical style to gain acceptance on campuses and spring from here to the avant-garde rooms is mountain music derived from the rural south. There are a great range of approaches to this music and a great many styles involved, yet a constant desire to remain close to the traditional ways.

Much of the clamour about this music has come from banjo pickers and guitar singers who have brought the music to everyone's attention by their very enthusiasm. It is their excitement about the music which has communicated first. But there is much more to be heard and understood.

This year, SCOPE begins its series with a concert by the New Lost City Ramblers, on Wednesday, October 10, 8:30 pm, at Redpath Hall. The Ramblers were formed in 1958 with the avowed intention of recreating the rough, ragged music of the mountain string bands of the late 1920's and early '30's.

The group takes as its models the recorded work of such early hill outfits as Gid Tanner and his Skillet-Lickers, Ernest Stoneham and his Blue-Ridge Corn Shuckers, and other pioneering creators of the "old-timey music".

There is an exciting polyphonic interplay and group interaction to this sort of music not unlike that of New Orleans Jazz. Indeed, the same objections that have been raised about the New

Orleans revivalists could be made about the Ramblers were it not for the fact that the group does not offer enervated, literal note-for-note recreations of the originals. They are true to the spirit of the tradition (in which they have stepped themselves, through phonograph recordings) without becoming slaves of the letter.

Ethnic Imitators

Musicians are often 'put down' for being merely 'ethnic imitators' by the very same people who recognize that traditional folk music is the only aesthetically complete folk music to be heard.

Although it is relatively new in its present situation, this music is part of one of the oldest American traditions. It has its roots in the music of the early settlers, and has received fresh vigor over the years from developments within American culture which have introduced new sounds and new instruments to this tradition, as well as new rhythms and harmonies to accompany the changing social functions the music has performed.

It is part of an active and progressive tradition, yet it has always maintained a sense of respect for its own past and has preserved it. In this way, elements from years ago are still considered as significant to the present day music by those who perform and live with this music.

Within old-time string-band music, blue-grass and just home performances, are found traces of the old ballad styles of singing, of bagpipe and fiddle sounds from the British Isles, as well as sounds of the sentimental songs from the 19th century, minstrel stage songs, early Negro blues, rhythms from jazz as well as those found in rock-and-roll.

Unsentimental

One significant and important aspect of the current city trend toward this music is that it has presented a way to enjoy and understand the popular music, without sentimentality and without losing the perspective of culture as a whole.

It is only in the nature of this perspective that the urban interest differs from the country tradition. This can neither be praised nor lamented, nor can it be overlooked. It must be recognized, for it is the basis upon which an intelligent approach can develop to the many ideas which are being encountered in the current investigation of folk music.

Arrabal's "Fando And Lis" Scheduled By Players' Club

The Players' Club begins its season on November 7 with 'Fando and Lis,' a recent play by a young Spanish author, Arrabal. His plays, of which the best known is 'The Automobile Graveyard,' belong to the Theatre of the Absurd. In 'Fando and Lis,' Arrabal displays a scathing anti-intellectualism. His use of simple and childlike dialogue is combined with great poetic insight.

Another short play by Arrabal, 'Picnic on the Battlefield,' will be produced on the same program.

His works have all been written in the past few years. Most of them, including 'Fando and Lis,' have not yet been published in English. John Juliani, who will direct the play, translated the Players' Club scenario into English from the original French.

Non-Professional

Players' Club President Dave Francis said that there will be several innovations this year, in particular the presence of a non-professional director, John Juliani.

Juliani, a former McGill student, has been active in theatres at McGill University, Loyola College, and Marianopolis College, as well as in the thriving Montreal summer theatre group, the Paupers.

Briansky and Smith...

(Cont'd from previous page)
sculptures appear as mere exercises in design; they are artistic creations virtually devoid of feeling.

"Icarus" is more representational, attaining a profound simplicity which clearly reveals the emerging maturity of the sculptor.

FRANKLIN TOKER



If I like it..I wear it!

The longest earrings in town. The slinkiest dress. Straight hair when curls are definitely the fashion.

That's me! If I like it, I wear it. And that goes for all sorts of things. Like Tampax, for instance.

I'll bet I was the first girl in my high school class to use Tampax. I read a few Tampax ads and what they promised was good enough for me!

Things like invisibility in use. Lack of odor. No chafing. No binding. No bulk. Freedom. Swimming. Comfort. That cool, clean, fresh feeling!

They said millions use it. I don't care about those other millions. I just cared about what was in it for me. And I told myself Tampax internal protection just had to be a better way.

Nothing has ever happened to change my mind. As I said at the beginning, if I like it—I wear it! Canadian Tampax Corporation Limited, Barrie, Ont.



Invented by a doctor—
now used by millions of women

"Through A Glass Darkly"

(Cont'd from previous page)
ped by each other's destinies. Of epic proportions, the film commendably declines to be an epic. It is not a "Judgment at Nuremberg," an exhausting and over-tendentious pseudo-epic from south of the border. Its action is as basic and as agonizing as the loneliness of Saul, the fear and guilt of Oedipus Rex. Once in its grip there is no escaping or denying the depth of its impact. It is the work of a man who has withered into the truth.

Simple Plot

The plot of the film is extremely simple. An aging novelist with serious doubts as to his creative powers holds a family reunion with his adolescent son, his somewhat older daughter who suffers from acute paranoia, and her psychiatrist husband who cares for her with a professionalized tenderness. The setting is a seaside retreat marked by its shattering obvious hard and desolate Scandinavian landscape.

The novelist, who could never face the responsibility of bringing up a family singlehandedly, has shamefully neglected both his children and sublimated his now waning energies into the demands of his work. As a result, his son is neurotically incapable of coping with his burgeoning sexuality and his daughter is attacked by the obscene revelations of her insanity (or is it sanity?).

The situation remains precariously balanced until the girl discovers an illuminating entry in her father's diary to the effect that her sickness is incurable and worse still, that her father intended to observe her "inevitable disintegration" with all the cruel aesthetic detachment of a eunuch eyeing a Botticelli nude. This, of course, triggers the action of the film into effusive high gear, gathering to an incredible climax all that Bergman has been trying to express since "The Seventh Seal."

It has been a while since I have seen such a relentlessly po-

werful and upsetting film. The acting, as always in a Bergman product, is not only remarkable but accurate. "Through A Glass Darkly" is not wholly an artistic success, but allowances must be made for certain deficiencies when the result is as effective as it is in this film.

My main concern at the moment is that Bergman may have irretrievably written himself into a corner. But that remains to be seen.

All in all, a motion picture not to be missed either at regular or popular prices.

JAMES ROTHER

'Boccaccio 70' ..

(Cont'd from previous page)

The final and conclusive segment is entitled "The Raffle." Starring Sophia Loren, it is directed by Vittorio De Sica, and delightful humour pervades the act. It is cleverly directed and contains some superb character acting. The typical fair-goers are not disguised as starlets, but are everyday people at an animal fair.

The animal and all its aspects are given play in this act. The imagery is clear and very interesting, and runs true with the plot of the film. The conclusion of the act, and of the film contains an optimistic note, but as in most realistic movies, the answer is not complete. There is enough of the question left so that one can ponder the movie as a medium that does reflect reality and its uncertainty.

It is amazing how three women under three different directors blended into a true portrait of every-woman. No one actress could have portrayed the three aspects of a woman's sensuality. In this picture, the camera and its filming form an integral part of the philosophy portrayed. The scenes filmed at the prologue of each segment hold the keys to a thoroughly enjoyable and thought-provoking film.

EVE COUPLAND

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Win, Lose And Draw

Life can well be considered a game of chance in which successes and failures in equal proportion are randomly distributed to deserving and undeserving alike. Each of us is a victim not merely of his own ineptitude, but of a sort of cosmic carelessness which man, with all his theological ingenuity has yet to satisfactorily explain. Although the reader may find this concept nonsensically simple or, perhaps, deliberately obscure, he will nevertheless do well to pay careful attention to the three vignettes which follow (all of them, by the way, drawn from life) and ponder their significance. Each concisely illustrates the operation of those subtle forces which cause us, without quite knowing why, to win, to lose, or to draw.

WIN

Professor Porter Reed, and his youthful assistant Andre Gide by name, sat down to their lunches in a large cafeteria somewhere on the campus of Unknown University. "The food gets worse every day, dammit," exclaimed Andre, petulantly shoving aside his dish of grapefruit sections. The year is 1978.

Professor Reed, who was about to speak, paused for a long moment. Suddenly, smiling almost benignly, Andre thought, he said, with an unmistakable touch of pride, "I've done it, Andre. I've opened a box."

"Opened a Martian Box?" Andre repeated incredulously. "For God's sake, what was inside?" he demanded, stumbling over his words in his impatience to get them out.

"Nothing," the professor said calmly.

"Nothing?" His voice fell, then rose again. "But how did you... how did you get it open?"

Since the Russians had discovered the tightly sealed boxes in the dead cities of Mars back in 1974, an enormous

amount of fruitless effort had been expended in an attempt to break one open. The material of which they were constructed was thought by some to be metallic in nature, while others inclined to the view that it was actually a silicon-based high polymer; in any case, all the technological resources which man had at his command were insufficient to provide any clue to the solution of the greatest archeological and scientific riddle of the age.

"Get it open? Quite simple. I corroded the hinges. Top fell right off." And as if to prove his point he drew from his vest pocket a small, flat plate, with the badly pitted remnants of what once were hinges hanging limply from one edge. After handing it to Andre, he proceeded to munch thoughtfully at his ham sandwich...

"But professor," Andre excitedly continued, looking at the scarred lid like an arsonist looks at a gasoline tank, "The Russians tried every known caustic on the Boxes, and not one of them as much as dulled the finish. You must have discovered a corrosive compound so enormously powerful that it makes my skin crawl just to think of it."

"Umm..." said the professor non-committally, swallowing a well-chewed mouthful of ham.

"But they tested every known chemical," he repeated with increased emphasis. "You couldn't possibly have used something they haven't already got."

"Don't be too sure, Andre," said Dr. Reed, staring fixedly down at the Coca-Cola he was slowly sipping, and smiling mysteriously. "Don't be too sure."

LOSE

Long Sam and his partner Marcel Proust were pretty high when the stranger ambled up to the bar. Judging by the size of the line, the only lady in town was booked solid for the night, and what was there to do but drink,

anyhow? After a hard week of tending his claim, a man was entitled to a little relaxation.

"That feller looks right funny, wouldn'tja say?" Long Sam said, turning to Marcel.

"Yep."

The stranger coughed loudly and took aim at the rim of the cuspidor, which he unfortunately missed by a full twelve inches.

As if in atonement for this faux pas, he whipped off his Stetson with a flourish and tossed it unerringly at the hatrack, where it clung precariously. The sight of his perfectly bald head set Long Sam to laughing hysterically.

"Hain't that 'bout the funniest thing y'ever did see?" he gasped, wheezing

by Martin Orenstein

with the effort of his laughter. "Why, that feller's head must be 'bout hard as a lump o' rose quartz. Sure do shine, don't she? Why, I bet a bullet'd bounce right off 'er."

"Yer on" said Marcel Proust.

"Don't be a gol-durn fool, Marcel. Why, I heered tel of a marshal out Abilene way with a head like that. Dropped a safe on 'im, and never did pretty bad, though. Why, I'll bet my half o' the claim that this here feller wouldn't feel a bullet no more'n a drop o' rain."

"Yer still on," said Marcel Proust.

"Yain't never had no business sense, Marcel," Long Sam expostulated disgustedly. "Never will. But I'm gonna teacher a lesson. I'm gonna take yer up."

They shook on it.

While Long Sam waited outside, sifle in hand, Marcel steered the stranger out the swinging doors into the clear night air. The three of them confronted each other stupidly for a split second. A glimmer of resolution appeared in Long Sam's eyes, and he suddenly raised the muzzle to the dome of the stranger's head.

"No hard feelin's, or nothin," he apologized, pulling the trigger.

There was a momentary silence following the report, a silence endlessly static, yet shorter than the twinkling of an eye. Then, very slowly, almost imperceptibly, the stranger began to crumple, almost to wither, and collapsed at their feet, quite dead.

"Dad-blast!" said Long Sam.

"Toldja so," replied Marcel Proust drily.

DRAW

The ruler of Kuwait is, as we all know, an almost classically benevolent despot. A large percentage of the enormous oil royalties which support his tiny sheikhdom are channeled directly into public works, and the fortunate population is among the best housed and fed in the Arab world. But not best bathed.

In that part of the Persian Gulf, fresh water is as scarce as four-humped

camels, and must in fact be shipped in by tanker to supply the insatiable needs of a burgeoning population. The Sheikh, irritated by the geographical caprice which thus throttled his country's growth, decreed that adequate internal sources of water supply must be developed. Accordingly, several hundred likely sites were selected with a view to tapping the subterranean streams which were known to exist, and test drillings made.

We join the Sheikh in his air-conditioned palace as he eagerly awaits the report of Albert Camus, junior partner in the well-drilling firm of Goldstein, Moskowitz, and Steinberg, recommended to the Sheikh by the Arab League. "Well, Mr. Camus?" he enquires condescendingly.

"Your highness," Mr. Camus replies graciously, "I must report that, of 367 test drillings made by our firm, 24 yielded no results of any kind."

"The others, Mr. Camus. The others. What about the others?" The Sheikh wets his lips in anticipation.

"I... uh... I regret to say..." Mr. Camus backs uncertainly towards the door. "I... uh... regret to say that, in the other 343 drillings, we struck..." Mr. Camus is nearly out the door. "...we struck oil!" Mr. Camus is running down the corridor.

The Sheikh sinks back into his cushions, stunned as if by a blow. "Oil!" he cries. OIL! By Allah, how I'm getting to hate OIL!

Catching sight of the disappearing Mr. Camus, he shouts at his receding back, his face contorted with hot-blooded fury, "Come back! Come back here you TRAITOR!"

The Sheikh, still weak-kneed, is helped to his seraglio, where he remains a full week, trying to forget.

A WOMAN

by DAVE SOLWAY

— 1 —

Cool and impassive as sheet steel
the river slept, and stretched her long
living limbs, and smiled
certain in her strength...
in her, the soft tormented mystery of a woman;
in her, the memory of the dark distant womb of the sea
beating to the sun-stoked furnace of the sky...
A river is the shifting wonder of a woman
moving softly, swiftly through unknown realms,
the vague and varied regions of her soul,
and every man is a corpse in the wealth and the wet of her.

— 2 —

Night brings the greatest inundations
washing in dark and turbulent
over the warm, jewelled banks of the sunset
(blotting out the interminable sky as wings or muddy footprints)
and the river with the wind in her throat
and the sharp blows of the rain upon her ribs
flings her tortured black body
beneath the rape and ravage of the storm.
Soon she sleeps again, and no-one weeps.
Calm, and quietly as the dawn, a man is born.

— 3 —

Did I see a river in her:
in the rippled black of her hair
or in the strange and silent stare of her eyes...
(I lay beside her as a reaper
gathering her breasts to my face like grain
gold and naked in fields of rain and wind)

Forge

Needs

You

PROFESSORIAL PROFILES: 1

hugh maclelennan

EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the first in a series of interviews with outstanding McGill Professors, which will appear weekly on the Newsfeatures pages.

Hugh MacLennan, novelist-professor, belongs to that most interesting and controversial class known as the Canadian artist. He is a singularly kindly-looking person with a mild mannered air and a warm sense of humour. By his own admission he is a Canadian to the n'th degree. A Nova Scotian by birth, he was the recipient of a Rhodes Scholarship which brought him to Oxford where, surprisingly enough, he studied subjects far from the realm of English Literature.

"I believe students should not confine themselves to the study of literature if they wish to pursue writing as a career. What is important is that they broaden themselves. I didn't take any English course outside of English 100 in my first year", he admitted with a wry smile as he leaned back in his chair.

MacLennan recalled a certain point in his youth when he read Shakespeare's "King Lear" and was completely overwhelmed by the beauty and force of the language. "It fascinated me completely."

MacLennan moved to Montreal in 1935 and shortly thereafter became a professor at McGill. Very often the question comes up that being a professor and of necessity criticizing other works of art detracts from the critic's own ability to create. To this old argument between criticism and art, as it applies to him in his position as professor and novelist, MacLennan replies that he is not a professor.

No Textbook

"I give a course on the evolution of English prose. There is no textbook on that course and it isn't a matter of criticizing but of evaluating their writings. I am not a critic who tries to assess the value of a writer. I give a series of lectures on the development of the literature and turn the books over to the students who usually come up with better ideas than I do anyway."

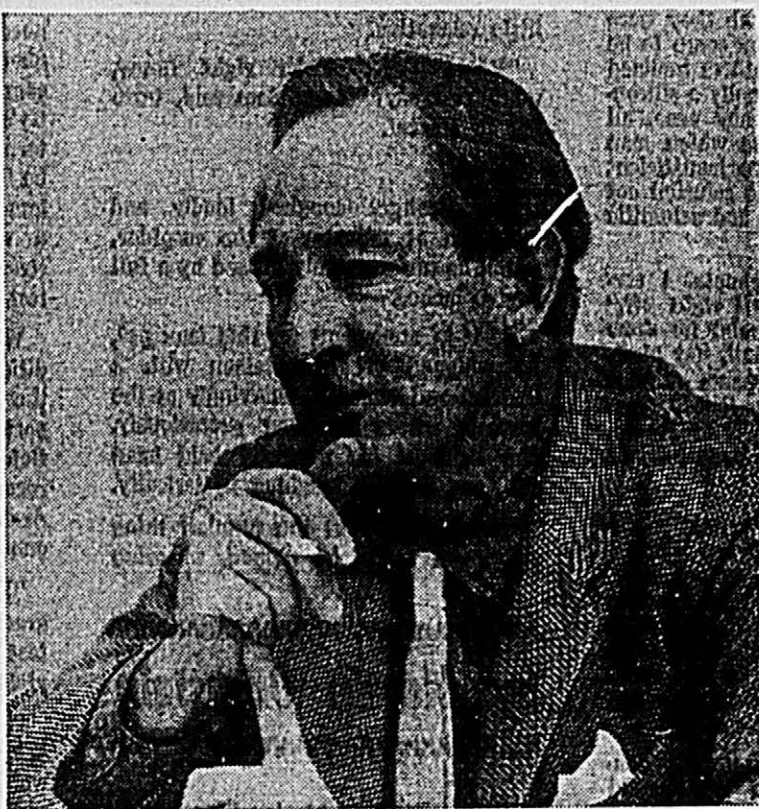
"Also," he added, taking off his glasses, "I don't criticize my contemporaries." However, I do think it would detract from my writing, in my case anyway, if I did criticize." He observed that the trouble with a lot of older writers is that they were out of contact with their public and admitted that his university job kept him in touch with the young people of our society who are especially important.

As was mentioned above, MacLennan is distinctly Canadian in outlook. He does not believe that it is necessary for the artist to achieve fame and fortune in the U.S. or abroad and foresees a bright future for Canadians.

"There is great individuality in Canada today but what is required is an increase in the number of outlets. For instance, tonight I'm having dinner with Edmund Wilson who is doing an article on Canadian literature for the New Yorker. As far as I'm concerned, I don't want to write anywhere else but here," he concluded emphatically.

Richler

"Canadian novelist Mordecai Richler said there isn't any dif-



— Peter Burstyn

ference at all between Canadians and Americans. But for Richler, who is Jewish and probably living in revolt against his people, what he says is true for him, but not for me. There is nothing in the States anywhere near resembling Quebec or Nova Scotia," he said with patriotic pride.

If there is any question that is frequently the topic of heated discussion it is the debate between English and French Canadian literatures. MacLennan is particularly qualified to present his viewpoints since he examined the problem to some length in one of his previous novels "Two Solitudes".

He thinks French Canadian literature is certainly promising but does not believe it has taken first place to English Canadian literature as yet.

"There is an iron curtain between us and French Canada as far as books are concerned as was recently pointed out in an article in *Weekend Magazine*. It is true that French Canadians are more bilingual but a lot of English speaking people are fascinated by French literature who are not really bilingual."

Never A Melting Pot

He reflected that Canada can never be a melting pot, because the French people express themselves in a language that has a different genius from English. "I don't see an amalgamation but more give and take."

From there the conversation shifted to matters of more timely concern - the failure of a very worthy literary magazine, *Exchange* whose disappearance from the Canadian scene touched off a lot of speculation as to whether Canada was really ready for this type of erudite enterprise.

MacLennan was quick to point out that the audience for *Exchange* was phenomenal and that the failure was strictly due to inability to obtain solid financial backing.

En passant he noted that students had changed remarkably during the years of his teaching at McGill. "All of society is changing and we are moving very rapidly into a permissive area.

I guess the basic difference is that there is more freedom between the sexes."

There was no trace of reminiscence in his voice or manner as he made the remark.

NORMA LEVINE

what freshmen think about this university

EDITOR'S NOTE: In this year's Freshman Issue, the Daily printed the results of a survey in which we asked freshmen about McGill, upperclassmen and other things. We think that upperclassmen might be interested in what this year's crop have to say for themselves, and are reprinting some of the answers received.

We asked fifty freshmen to say in one word what they thought of McGill. Here are some of them: way out... universal... great... fabulous... fascinating... great... great... great... confusing... fabulous... massive... bewildering... cosmopolitan... overpowering... immense... huge... big... big... wonderful... hopeful... complex... tough... difficult... unusual... large... big... great... exciting... nice... opportunity... s'wonderful.

We then asked them to elaborate a little. A Science man said the new residences are very nice. "The hooks on the inside of the toilet doors are a perfect example of the conveniences to be found."

Science female: "I hope to get some studying done aside from the social life."

Others: "So far so good." "It's very rough but a worthwhile challenge." "It's a chance to improve myself."

Re Upperclassmen

At least half the answers to a question asking for an opinion of upperclassmen were to the effect that "I haven't met any." However, one engineer called them "friendly" while another confessed that he didn't think about them very much. A third called them "terrible and very rude."

Freshettes were predictably more enthusiastic. Comments ranged from a "hmm" to a "love 'em all!"

One male deigned to call them "good guys" while another asked us to wait until he was one. A Science man confessed that "the ones with beards disturb me."

We asked them why they were here and got some extremely candid replies. "To hook a med student" said one girl who asked

that her name not be printed. One boy is here "to escape the American college rat race."

Other replies: "To get an education and be above the masses." "To get to meet people." "McGill has a good Science course with a recognized degree."

Open House

(Continued from page 2)

operating in setting up either guided tours of their respective departments or exhibitions of their work.

For purposes of co-ordination, these departments and faculties have been divided into four general areas of information: Arts; Engineering and Physical Sciences; Biological Sciences and Medical Sciences.

The tours will be open to the public from 2 pm to 10 pm on Friday, October 12, and from 10 am to 6 pm on Saturday, October 13.

In addition to the numerous and varied guided tours, McGill's Open House Committee has arranged for a panorama of campus activities at the Union. A highlight of the week-end will be a performance by the Players' Club. Other events scheduled include a concert by the Conservatory of Music; a debate between McGill and Brandeis Universities; a mock trial; a possible concert by the "Merry Martlets, and a gala "Meet McGill Ball".

round the
GHINGKO TREE

by LEW SOROKA

IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG to get matters organized on campus. One week back and the Blood Drive has a record registration, the Film Society is almost sold out, the political clubs are under a full head of steam, and so on.

THE T.V. LECTURES in Physics and Psychology are quite a hit; as one Professor put it, "Most of you spend a good part of your lives watching T.V., so learning this course ought to be a painless process." Another process we hope will become painless in the next year or so is the lineup for books - the New Union calls for an enlarged edition of the Bookstore.

PEOPLE HAVE NOTICED a new smell in the Old Union, and it's not from the food or rotting wood. The building is full of cosmopolitan types who have just returned from overseas with a too-large supply of European cigarettes. Their odor was described in the movie "The Mark" as being comparable to "dirty feet." Enough said. Except to note that there is an American cigarette called Alpine, and a Swiss cigarette called Alaska.

THIS YEAR'S TOPIC for the McGill Conference on World Affairs has been set. Delegates will discuss "The New Europe", with emphasis on cultural, social and political aspects, including the Common Market. The committee is now busy rounding up speakers for the events.

THE RED AND WHITE REVUE is beginning to roll. The writing crew is scheduled to meet next week with new producer Liz Nesbitt, known to McGillians in her single days as Liz Heseltine. Several of the writers have had a hand in very successful past Revues, as has the producer herself; and Activities Night brought in the largest back stage crew in recent memory, according to one of the principals.

WEEK'S WISDOM: Did you know the Lincoln Tunnel was named after Abraham Tunnel?

Saturday's Line-up

McGill Redmen

NAME	POSITION	HEIGHT	WEIGHT	NO.
ABBOTT, Leon	Fullback	6'	185	94
ALLAN, Fraser	Fullback	5'11"	185	82
BLAUER, Marv	Guard	5'11"	195	—
BOWLER, John	Tackle	6'	225	44
BUDGELL, Ewart	Fullback	5'10"	180	—
CONNOR, Andy	Guard	6'2"	220	42
DAVIS, Stewart	Tackle	6'2"	220	25
DIFEDERICO, John	Guard	5'11"	185	47
DUFAYS, Art	Wingback	5'9"	170	—
FEIDLER, Dick	End	6'2"	225	40
EVANS, Reg	Halfback	5'10"	160	—
FILOTAS, George	Halfback	5'10"	165	—
HALMAY, Pete	Tackle	6'2"	210	—
INGRAM, Bruce	End	5'11"	180	—
IVANY, John	End	6'3"	195	—
JOHANNSON, Bruce	Halfback	5'8"	172	99
KENNY, Wade	Halfback	5'8"	165	—
LAMBERT, Willie	Halfback	5'8"	158	72
LAWSON, Ray	Guard	6'	195	—
LONGSTAFF, Steve	Wingback	5'8"	160	75
LOVECCHIO, Sal	Wingback	5'11"	185	—
MARSHALL, Brian	Guard	6'	190	30
MILLER, Saul	Guard	6'	190	—
MONTEITH, Ian	Fullback	6'1"	205	—
MORTON, Dave	Center	5'10"	211	26
PILGRIM, Brian	Quarterback	5'10"	160	—
POTTER, Gord	End	6'2"	180	—
REIMER, Whitey	Halfback	5'10"	155	—
SHEEHAN, Larry	End	5'11"	195	54
SKYPECK, Tom	Quarterback	6'2"	200	60
STRATHDEE, Graeme	Halfback	5'9"	155	52
TAYLOR, Don	End	6'1"	185	59
TELESH, George	Halfback	5'11"	170	92
THOMAS, Murray	Halfback	5'10"	165	83
WALTER, Eric	Halfback	5'9"	160	—
WYLLIE, Gavin	Halfback	5'10"	165	—
ZELKO, Russ	End	6'2"	195	73



TOM SKYPECK



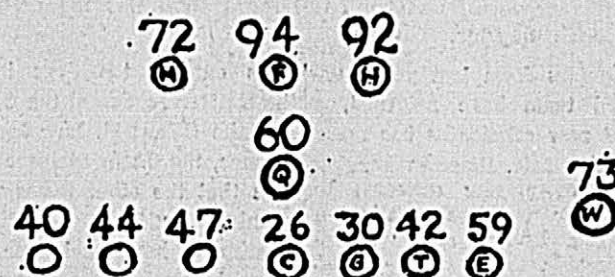
STEVE LONGSTAFF

St. Francis Xavier X-Men

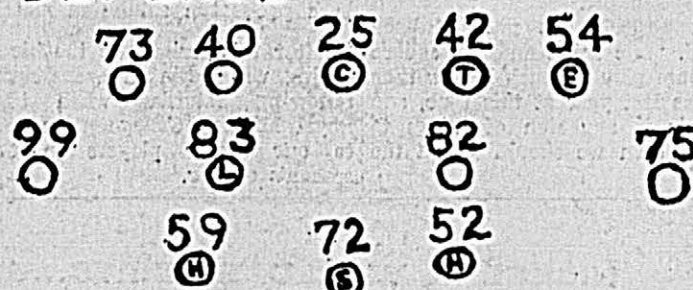
NAME	POSITION	HEIGHT	WEIGHT
AMARAL, Ed	Halfback	5'9"	165
BILLING, Doug	Quarterback	5'11½"	178
BLACKBURN, Bill	Guard	5'10"	195
BURKE, Jim	Guard	6'2"	210
CAMERON, Frank	End	6'1"	180
CARPENTER, Doug	Linebacker	5'9½"	185
CONNOLLY, Steve	Tackle	6'3"	210
CORRIGAN, Hoddy	Halfback	6'	180
CREAN, Bill	End	5'11"	165
DINEEN, Jake	End	5'11"	170
FERRIGAN, Pat	Halfback	5'10"	163
FRANCIOSE, Joe	Fullback	5'10"	185
GIGUERE, Bill	End	5'11"	175
HAMILTON, Jim	Center	6'2"	180
HARTMERE, Jon	Quarterback	5'10"	170
HAYES, Woody	Halfback	5'8"	160
HUGHES, Phil	Guard	6'1"	250
HUTTON, Bob	End	6'1"	185
KEOGH, Tom	Tackle	6'1"	200
LAMANNA, Benny	Fullback	5'8"	180
LAMORRE, Joel	End	6'2"	170
LYONS, Chuck	Guard	5'9"	205
MANN, Tom	Fullback	6'1"	210
MCCARTHY, Dan	Tackle	6'1"	200
McFARLAND, Paul	Center	5'10"	190
McMENAMIN, Pat	End	5'10"	160
MONTPETIT, Paul	Guard	5'11"	195
MUSKA, Jim	Guard	5'10"	175
RACICOT, Bruce	Halfback	5'6"	160
ROY, Bill	Halfback	6'	180
ROY, Guy	Halfback	5'8"	170
RUSYNIAK, Paul	Guard	5'8"	205
SCHONHART, Paul	End	6'2"	180
SCOTT, Todd	Quarterback	6'	180
SEVIGNY, Jeff	Center	6'	215
SEVIGNY, Roger	Quarterback	5'7"	160
SHAW, John	Tackle	6'1"	210
SIMPSON, Don	Tackle	6'2"	205
ST. JOHN, Phil	Halfback	5'10"	155
WEBER, Neil	Fullback	5'9"	168

Redmen Starters; Offence & Defence

OFFENCE



DEFENCE



This line diagram depicts what we expect to be the Redmen's starting offence and defence in tomorrow afternoon's game.

The numbers are the numbers of the players starting at the positions represented by the adjacent circles.

The offensive formation is a "straight-T" which the Redmen are expected to start out with and the

defence is known as a "five-four" which McGill is also expected to begin with. The legend of the diagram goes like this: C-center; G-Guard; T-tackle; E-end; Q-quarterback; H-halfback; F-fullback; L-linebacker; S-safety.

Summerlea Site Of Intercollegiate Golf Trials Next Week

On Monday, October 1st, some 80 McGill golfers will tee off in their quest for a berth on the four-man intercollegiate team.

Again this year the McGill tournament is being hosted by the Summerlea Golf and Country Club in suburban Lachine. Eighteen holes will be played on Monday, and the twelve low scorers will play another eighteen on the following day to determine the four members of the varsity squad.

Bob Golfman and Dave Flam, both members of last year's squad, head the list of candidates vying for a position on the 1962 team. Golfman, a senior arts student, is a tournament veteran and recently placed a very creditable sixth in the provincial Champion of Champions tourney. Flam, also a member of the Redmen hockey team, fared well in several tournaments in the Maritimes over the summer, and was a Willingdon Cup finalist.

The McGill linksmen will compete in the Senior Intercollegiate Championship against the other universities on October 6th, at Laval-sur-le-Lac, site of the 1962 Canadian Open. In addition, the team has been invited to participate in the inaugural International Invitational Intercollegiate Tournament at the Lachute Golf and Country Club on October 19th and 20th.

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SERVE WITH A PURPOSE

Searle's Eleven Set For Season Shoot At Third Successive Crown

by ENN RAUDSEPP

Two championships in as many years is the enviable record Soccer Coach Bill Searles has compiled at McGill. The fine calibre of players McGill has come up with the past few years can be said to be the cause of this powerful upsurge; but more than this the credit lies with the mastermind and strategist Coach Searles.

William Searles, like all English lads, donned his first "football" boots at a very tender age. After a starry amateur career he turned to the more exacting task of coaching in 1945, after attending the National Coaches School. Looking back on this long career he fondly recalls the series with Toronto which brought the first championship to a long-starved McGill. "In that series the boys came up with a tremendous display of soccer in the first game which completely demoralized the opposition; making the next game a complete rout."

Lack Of Spectators

He however has his peeves about the lack of spectator support and the effect it can have on the players who go all out for no noticeable appreciation. "I realize football is the big sport here but we should get more spectators than just Professor Fieldhouse. In fact, when the soccer team goes on trips, we arrange to play in the morning so as to be able to cheer our football team in the afternoon."

Asked about the various ethnic groups that are represented on the team, Coach Searles pointed out "that we have Greeks, West Indians, Englishmen, Spaniards, et al, but surprisingly enough, no Canadians. This is a good thing insofar as it unites otherwise completely separate groups, but we would like to see more Canadian boys taking interest in soccer".

Preview 1962

Commenting on the season, he pointed out that although 13 of

Judo Club Begins Training Schedule Next Monday At 6

For the nominal fee of one dollar McGill students can join the club of the "Art of Gentleness", sometimes known as Judo.

Activities night saw fifty-four new members incorporated into this group and twenty-five additional participants are expected within the next week. This number would compose maximum membership, so all interested people are advised to sign up quickly.

The club meets Mondays and Wednesdays at 6 pm in the B.W.F. Room of the gymnasium. It practices under the rules of Kodo Kan originating in Japan, although in Canada this name has been anglicized to Sheido Kan. Judo is theoretically a sport of self-defence, combining agility and skill to counter brute force. The coach of the club is the famous Fred Okimura, holder of a third degree Black Belt.

Interested parties may contact the club's president Mingwah Li, or the vice-president Ray Noel at the B. W. F. room in the gymnasium, Monday at 6 pm.

the regulars from last year's undefeated team have returned, a rush of new candidates has made no position safe. However heading the list of players expected to retain their posts are goalie Ian Henderson, leading scorer Sebastian Szgoric, Gordie Sharp, Geoffrey Williams, John Hard, and of course manager Andy Wood. The one noticeable loss from last year is Captain Bill Mowatt whose left back position has not yet been filled. "The spirit and the calibre of team play is much higher than it was last year at this time, and if this is any sign of things to come, then we should go all the way."

As current top dogs in both the Eastern section of the O.Q.A.A. and the Ottawa-St. Lawrence Conference, the Candy Strippers can be sure that the other teams will be gunning for them. The first indication of how the leagues stack up will be given tomorrow afternoon at St. Johns, when the Redmen tackle the Cadets at C.M.R. in a pre-season exhibition match.

After this scrimmage the blood letting will begin in earnest the following Saturday when the Royal Military College plays host to our soccer players in the season's opener.

Water Poloists Open New Season Monday

The McGill Water Polo Team will open the new season on Monday, Oct. 1, at 5.30 pm at the Sir Arthur Currie Gym.

Coach Gauld extends a hearty welcome to all those interested in the sport. Regular practice sessions will take place every weekday at 6 pm. "Anyone who is a strong, powerful swimmer with both speed and endurance can make the team."

Bob Gauld a newcomer to McGill will be coaching the Redmen this year. He has spent the last three years at Westhill, where he developed teams of championship calibre. Gerry Shiller will be assisting Gauld with the team. He once played with the senior Polo squad and is returning to share his experience with them.

This year there is only one team competing under McGill colours. The Indians, last year's intermediates, have been disbanded at Gauld's wish. His reasoning is

that, "I would like to have a larger pool from which to draw players for the senior team rather than have them split into two rigid groups. In this way a player will gain experience under higher standards of competition."

The McGill crew will play their traditional home and home series against the University of Toronto for the Ontario Quebec Athletic Association Championships: November 24 at Hogtown and December 8 at McGill. These games will be contested for the Hershorn trophy which Toronto now holds.

MEDICALS

All candidates of Soccer, Rugger, Track and Harrier who have not had their medical examinations must report to the fieldhouse today, between 2 and 4 pm.

NICKEL IN WORLD MARKETS...JOBS FOR CANADIANS



How Canadian Nickel helped prevent an epidemic in British Honduras

Last fall, Hurricane Hattie ripped through the city of Belize in British Honduras. In its wake lay the danger of a major epidemic. And Canadian nickel helped prevent this grim possibility, just as it helps in the battle against disease all over the world. For nickel alloys were used in the processing of the drugs flown in to the stricken area. Why nickel alloys? Because they withstand corrosion; won't contaminate the product with metallic impurities; are easy to keep clean. Growth of nickel markets at home and abroad helps strengthen Canada's economy and helps provide more jobs for Canadians.

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